

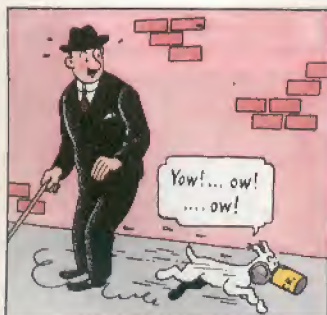
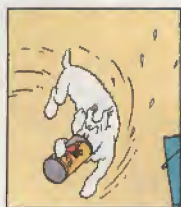
HERGÉ  
THE ADVENTURES OF  
**TINTIN**  
**THE CRAB**  
WITH  
**THE GOLDEN CLAWS**



MAGNET

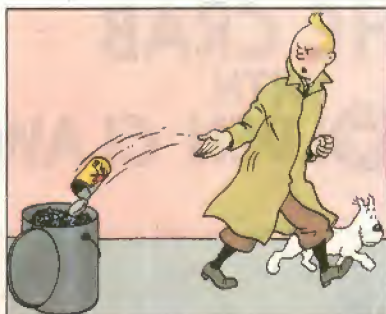


# THE CRAB WITH THE GOLDEN CLAWS

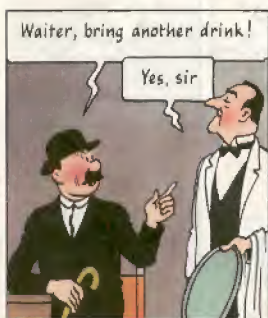
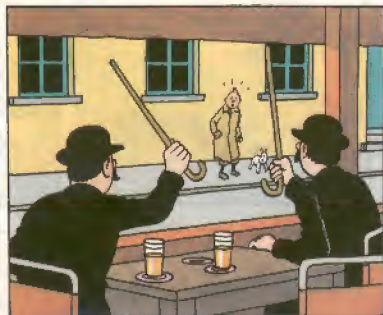


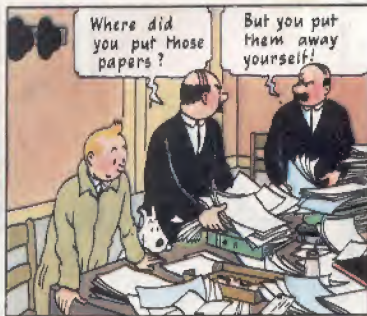


You've been lucky!  
You could have cut  
yourself. Look how  
jagged the edges are.

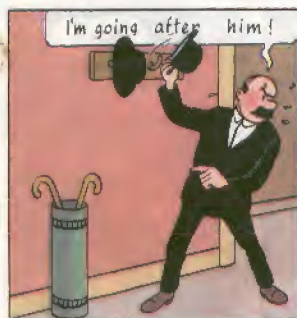
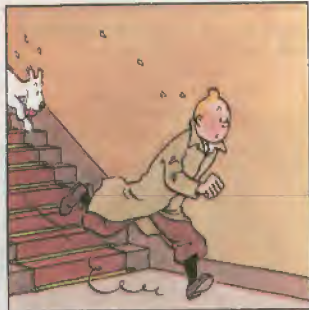
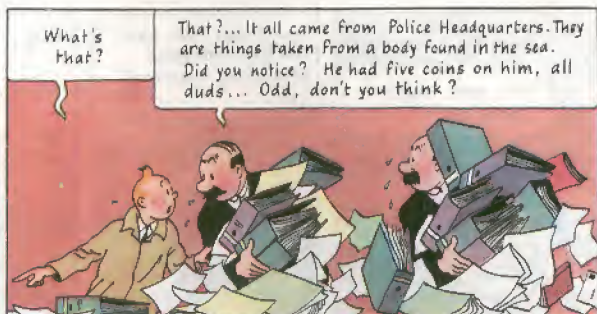


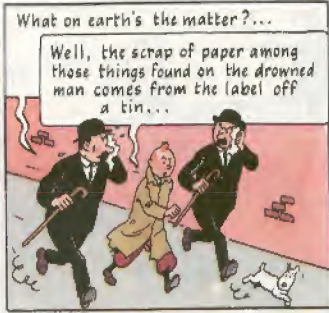
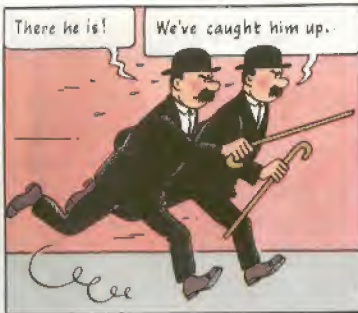
Now, come on!... And don't do that  
again, or I'll  
buy a muzzle and  
on a lead!







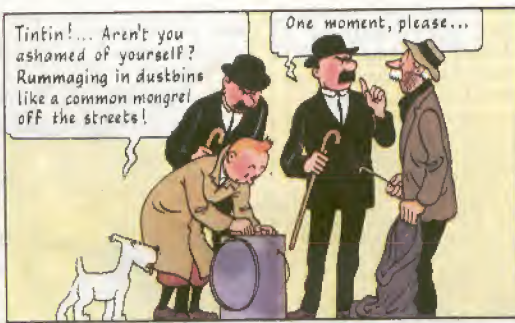




...and I was holding the very tin from which it was torn, just before I met you! Here we are. I threw it into that dustbin... that one where the tramp is rummaging.



Tintin!... Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Rummaging in dustbins like a common mongrel off the streets!



It's gone!... Yet I'm sure I threw it there. A tin of crab, I remember quite clearly.



Open your sack!



No, it's not here...



That's odd; in fact, it's fishy.

To be precise: it's fishy...



What's all the fuss about?

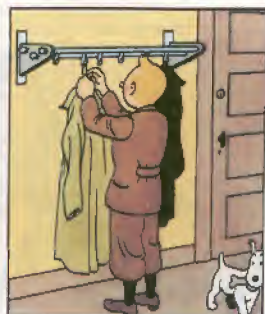
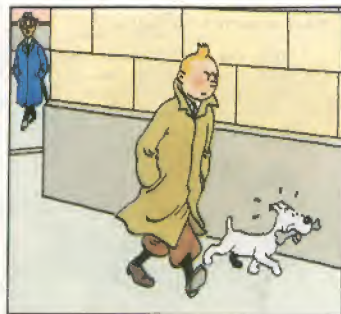
Those chaps are absolutely daft! They are looking for an empty tin! A crab tin...



A crab tin! Are they indeed!



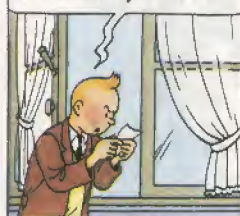




Now, let's have a good look at this bit of paper...



Aha! that's interesting! There's something written here in pencil, almost obliterated by the water...



I must look at this through a magnifying glass.



Gnawing a bone again? Where did this one come from?...



Can't you ever do as you're told?



There!... And mind you don't do it again!

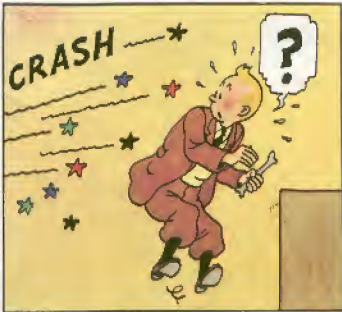


Did I leave it in my study?...





It's not here either!



Crumbs! That made me jump...  
And it was only the wind slam-  
ming the door!



But now I think of it,  
that bit of paper...



... must have been blown away  
when I went into my study the first  
time to get my magnifying glass!



That's the answer.  
There it is!



Now let's have a look...



Have I gone crazy? I'm  
positive I put my magnifying  
glass down here a moment ago!



I'll go over all this in  
pencil. There's 'K'...  
and an 'A'... and that's  
an 'R'... or an 'I'...  
there, I'll soon have  
it...





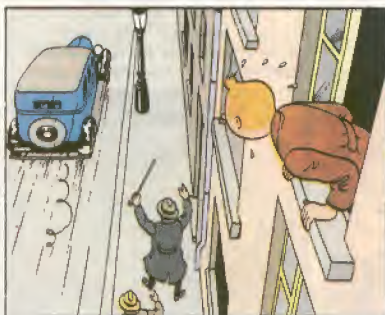
KARABOUDJAN...  
that's an Armenian  
name, Karaboudjan..



An Armenian name.  
So... now what?..  
That doesn't help  
me much!



What's going on?...



That was my landlady's voice.  
I must go and see what's happened.



It was a Japanese or a Chinese gentleman with a letter  
for you, Mr. Tintin. But just as he was going to give it  
to me, a car came by, and stopped...



...outside the door. Three men got out; they  
attacked the Chinese gentleman and knocked  
him down! ... Of course I shouted: 'Help!  
Help!' but one of the gangsters threatened me  
with a huge revolver, as big as that! Then they  
threw the Japanese gentleman into  
their car and drove off... with the  
letter addressed to you...



A tin + a drowned man +  
five counterfeit coins +  
Karaboudjan + a Japanese +  
a letter + a kidnapping =  
a real Chinese puzzle



*The next  
morning...*

RRRING  
RRRING  
RRRING



Hello?... Yes...  
Oh, it's you! ...  
What's the news?  
... What?...



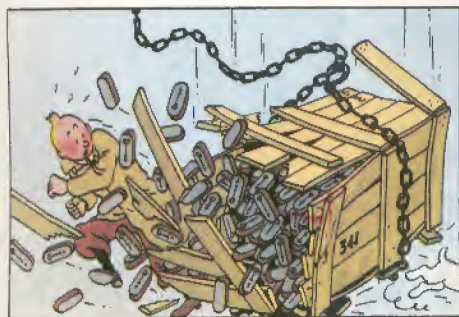
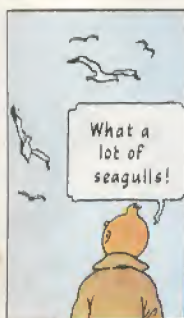
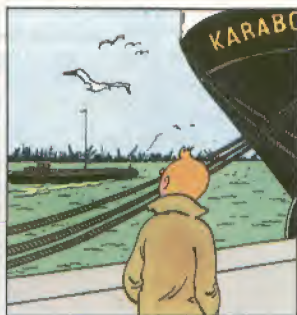
Yes, the drowned man  
has been identified: the  
one who had the myster-  
ious bit of paper and the  
five dud coins. His name  
was Herbert Dawes:  
he was a sailor from the mer-  
chant-ship KARABOUDJAN



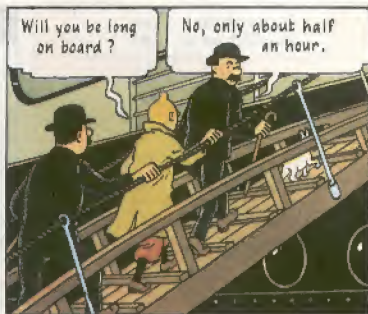
The merchant-  
ship KARA-  
BOUDJAN!  
Did you say  
KARABOUD-  
JAN?...

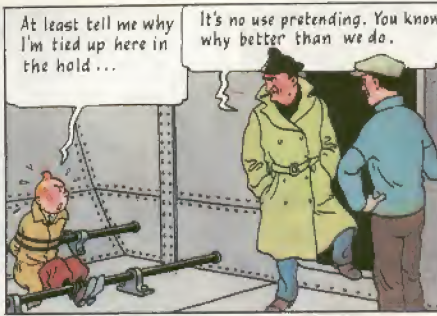
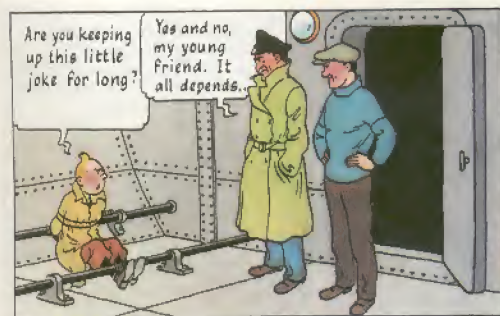
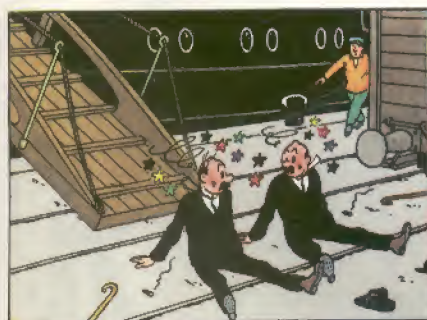
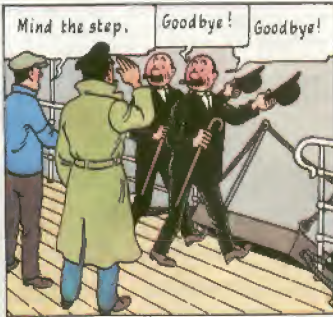


To the docks, Snowy...  
as quick as we can!

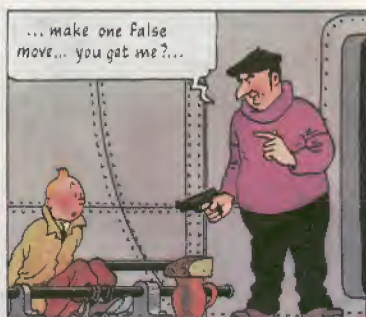
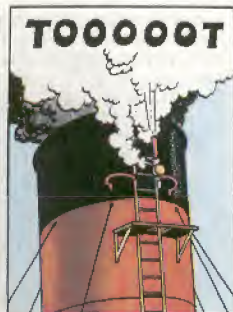






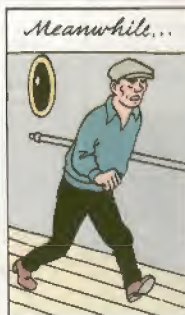
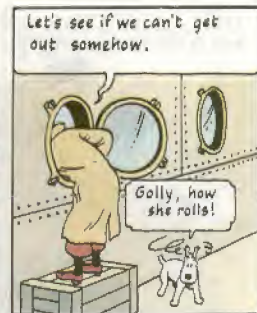






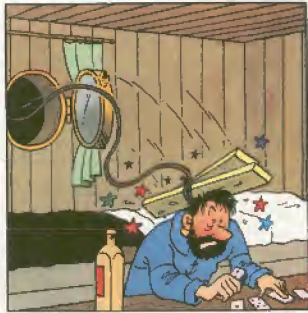








Let's have  
another shot.



No one there!  
But what...?



... perhaps  
it's the whisky..



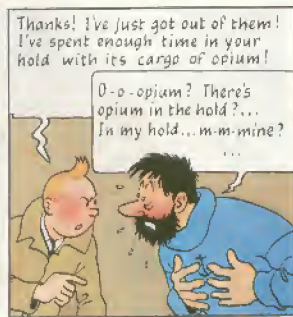
Ssh!...  
Not a  
sound!

Who-who... who are you?



Someone forced to sail in this vile  
tub and...

Vile tub?... I...d-d-do you  
know I'm Captain Haddock!  
And I can have you-y-y-  
you clapped in irons!



Thanks! I've just got out of them!  
I've spent enough time in your  
hold with its cargo of opium!

O-o-opium? There's  
opium in the hold?...  
In my hold... m-m-mine?  
...

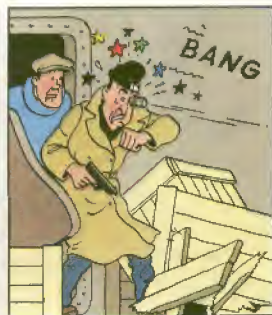
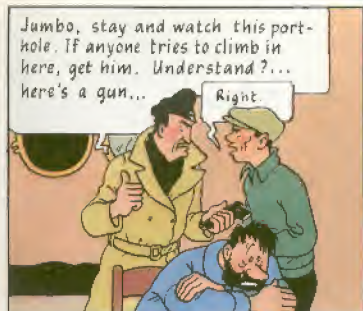


Didn't you know?

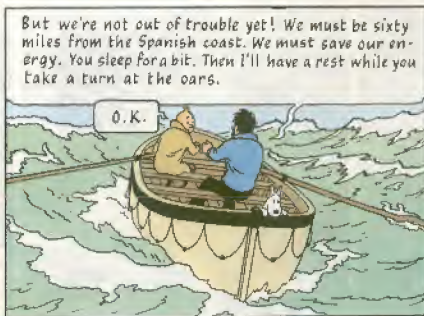
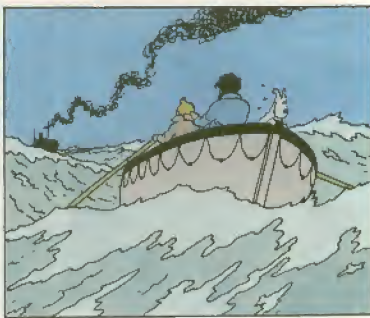
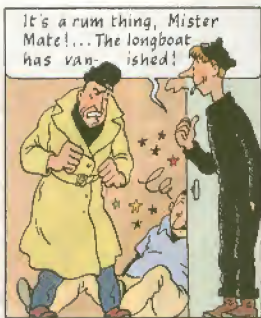
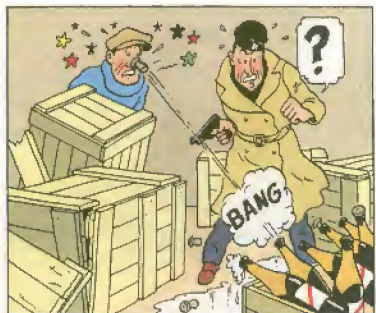
Opium!... But h-h-how?...  
It's frightful!... I'm an hon-  
... an honest man... and not  
... but who...? It must be  
Allan, the f-first mate, who  
has... he...he's double-cross-  
ing me...











Heavens, I'm thirsty!  
... And cold!...



I remember, there's a keg  
of fresh water here, and  
biscuits...



...and some  
rum!



But I swore never to drink  
again, and I'll keep my  
word!



Maybe if I only had a little  
drop ...



Just to warm myself up?



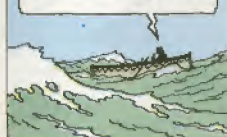
Aaaa! ... That's  
the stuff  
to keep the  
cold out!



Now, just one more sip ...



and I'll throw it away...



Hello, it's  
empty al-  
ready!



Poor I-I! ... little chap!  
He's asleep! ... fast



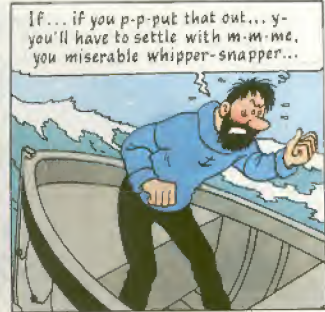
But he must be f-f-Frightfully c-c-cold,  
too...



Aha! I've got an idea ...







What have I done? Oh, Colum-  
bus... What have I done!

You've got us into a  
fine mess ...



I'm sorry... I'm sorry!... I'm a  
miserable wretch... I drank the  
rum from the locker... I'm  
sorry!...

Ssh!...

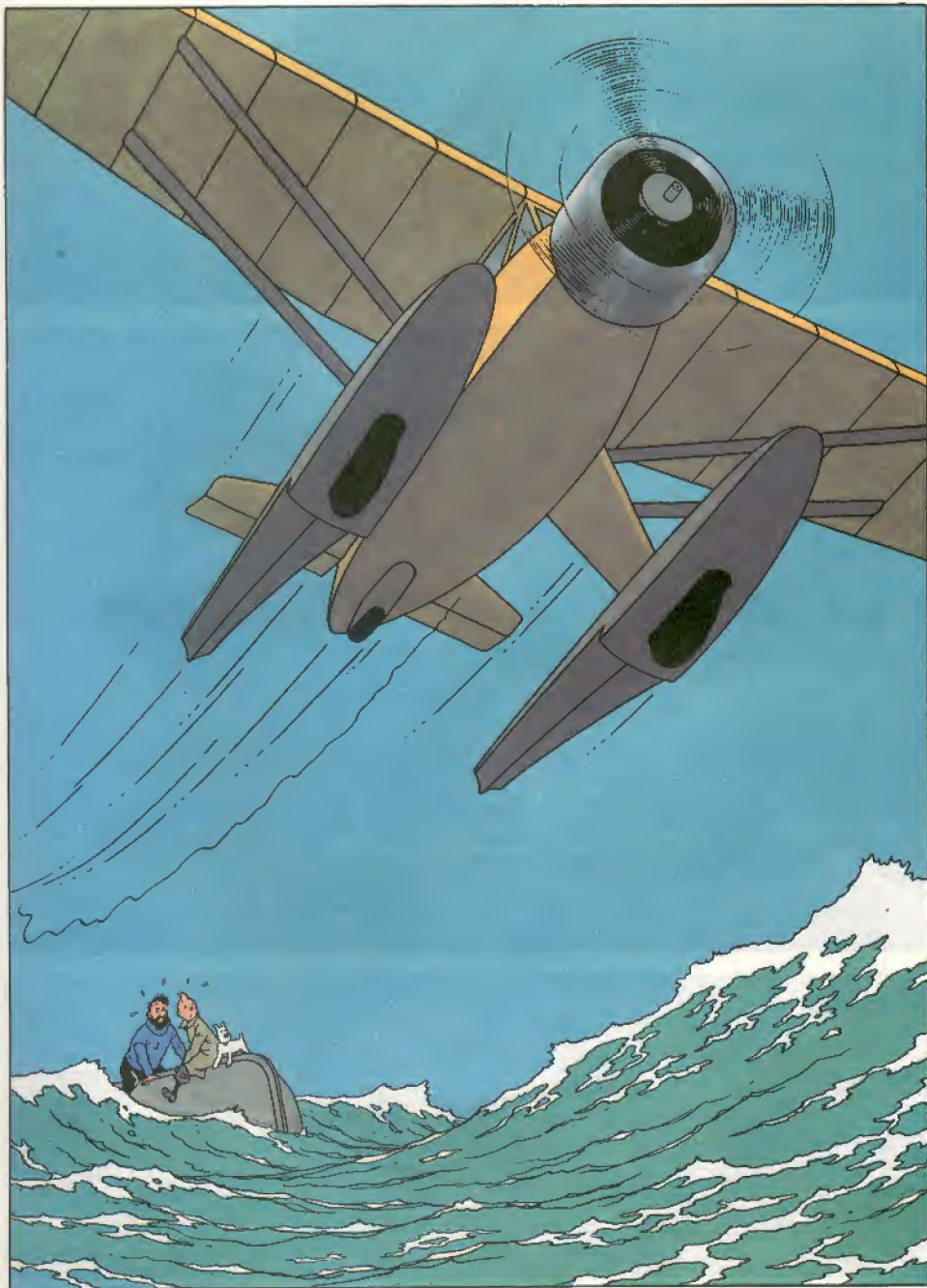


A seaplane!...  
We're saved!...

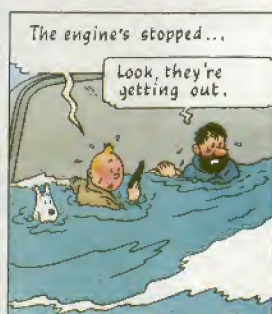
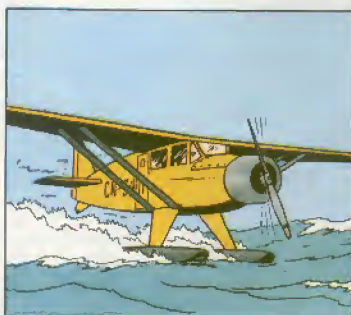
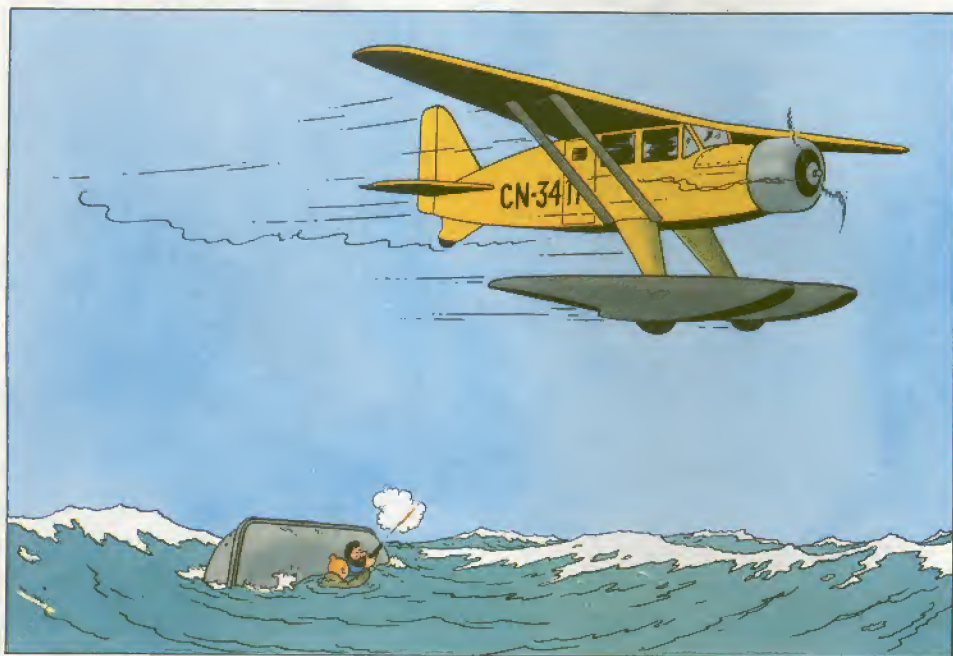
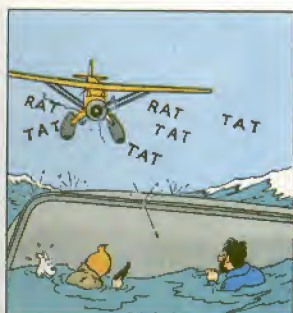


It's got Mor-  
occan mark-  
ings: C.N.









Just our luck! ... A single bullet, and it has to go and cut the main ignition lead! But it won't take long to mend.

You do it. I'll keep an eye on them...



Look, they're both on the same side. I'll dive: swim underwater as far as I can, beyond them, and when I come up I should be out of their sight, and near the plane.

You can't possibly...



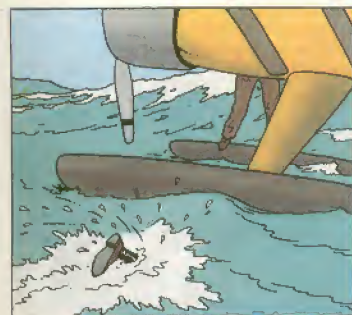
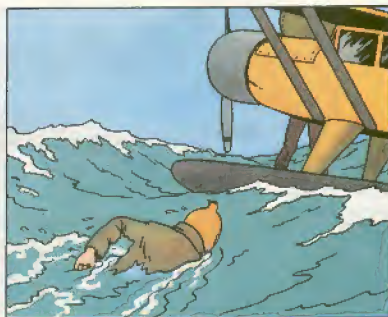
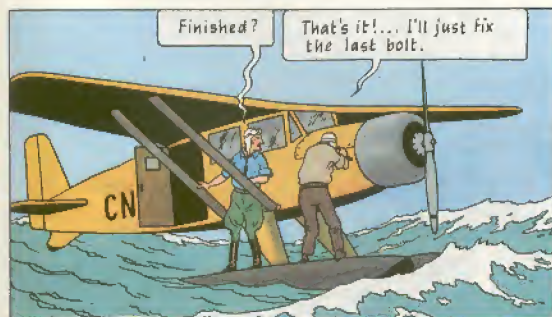
Getting on?

Yes, it's nearly done.



Finished?

That's it! ... I'll just fix the last bolt.



Hands up!







Get back...  
and no tricks!  
I'm a good  
shot!



He's done it!...  
What a boy!...



Good. Try and find some  
rope to tie up these two  
toughs.



Tie them up? Why?... Let's just  
pitch them into the sea! They  
didn't worry about shooting us  
up, the  
gangsters!

I know, but we aren't  
gangsters!... Come on,  
Captain, tie them up  
and let's get going.



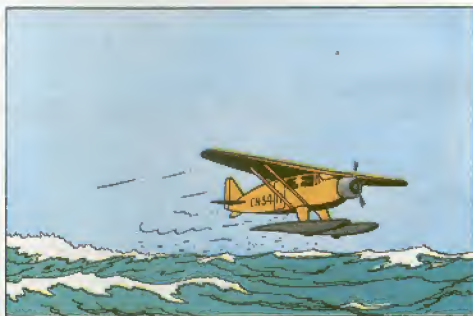
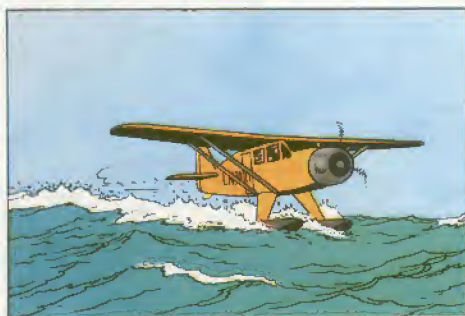
Now then: who hired you two for this shady  
business?

So! I see why you pretended  
to be so big-hearted!  
You wanted to pump  
us! Well, we aren't  
talking!...



As you like. But perhaps you'll  
Find your tongues when the  
police get their hands on you.

Hey, can you fly  
an aeroplane?..

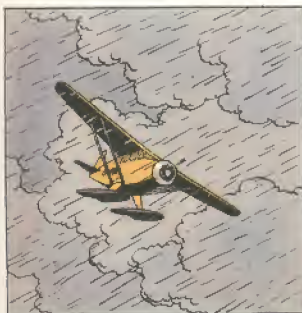


You're sure this is the right direction  
for  
Spain?...

Er... yes... but it remains  
to be seen if we'll get there.  
We're in for a rough time.



Oh, Columbus, this is frightful!...  
We'll never come through alive!



Oh, a bottle!... Now if only it were whisky...



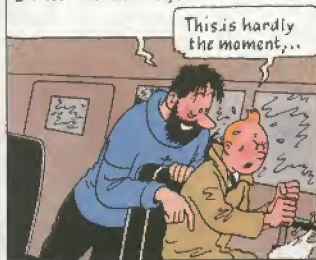
And it is whisky!...



Since we've got to die, I may as well have one last bottle...



Hey, it looks F-F-fun doing that... L-I-let me have a go!

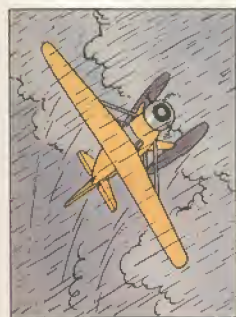


This is hardly the moment...

B-b-but I w-w-want to!...



Leave that alone!...



Whew, what luck!... I just managed to right her...



Quick, look behind you!



N-n-now then you whippersnapper! I don't c-c-care for your tricks!...

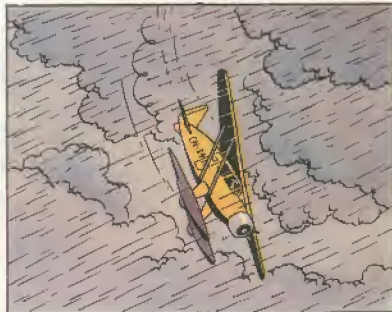
No good, he can't hear above the engine.



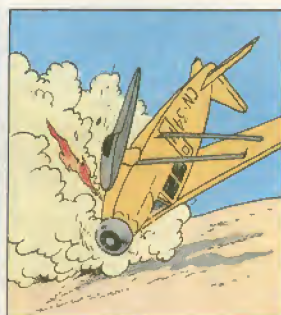
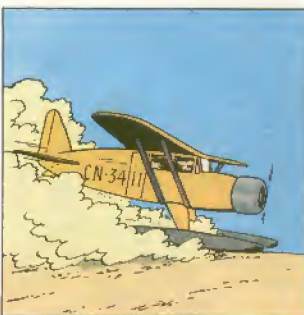
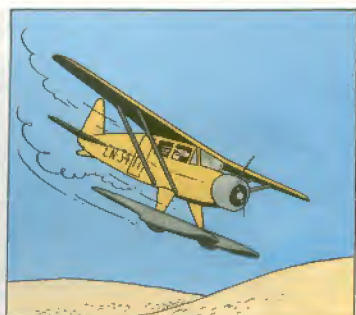
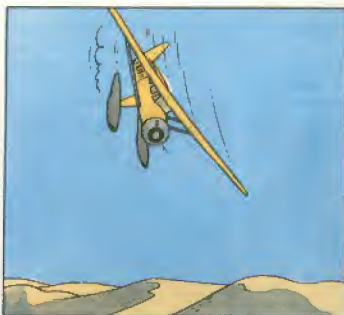
W-w-will y-you let me t-take over; yes or no?... One... two... three... Leave me alone!

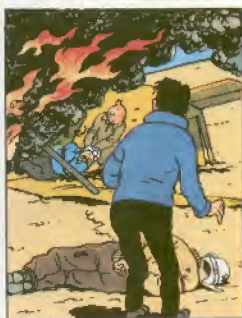


Then take that, you pig-headed...

















A drink!... A drink!...I can't go on...  
Courage, Captain! We'll rest a bit in the shadow of the sand-dune..



There, lie down for a while; it'll do you good.



Tintin... where are you?...  
A drink!...



Just an empty horizon... Nothing but endless desert...



A drink!...



I wonder how we can get out of this.



A bottle of champagne!  
I'll open it!



This confounded cork.  
It won't come out!...

You brute:  
Take that!



Golly, what have I done ??...











I hear you call help?



Whew!  
What a ghastly  
nightmare!



Where am I?... What happened?...

You come with me  
to Lieutenant.



He come, sir...  
the young boy.

Ah! there you are.  
Come in! I'm glad to  
see you on your feet again.



I'm Lieutenant Delcourt, in  
command of the outpost of  
Afghar.

How do you do, Lieu-  
tenant. My name  
is Tintin. But how...



...how did you get here?... At about mid-  
day yesterday my men noticed a column of  
smoke on the southern horizon. I immediately  
thought it might be an aeroplane and sent  
out a patrol. They saw your tracks, found you  
unconscious, and  
brought you in.

Oh! Did they find my  
friend too?...



Here he is!... Come in, come in.  
Ahmed, bring three glasses  
and some drinks...



So the smoke was from a plane, then?

Yes, we came down with  
quite a bump. The mach-  
ine turned over and caught  
fire...



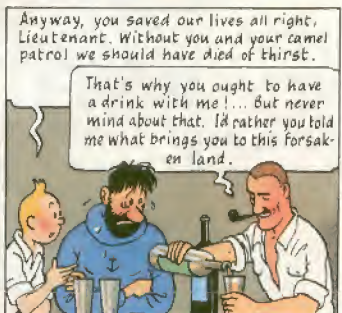
No thank you. I  
never drink spirits.

No?...  
Really?



Er...er... no thank you, Lieutenant, I  
...I don't either. I... I never touch  
spirits...

You don't either?...  
Well, I won't  
press you.



Anyway, you saved our lives all right,  
Lieutenant. Without you and your camel  
patrol we should have died of thirst.

That's why you ought to have  
a drink with me!... But never  
mind about that. I'd rather you told  
me what brings you to this forsaken  
land.



... and here is the latest news. Yesterday's severe gales caused a number of losses to shipping. The steamship TANGANYIKA sank near Vigo, but her crew were all taken off. The merchant vessel JUPITER has been driven ashore, but her crew are safe. An S.O.S. was also picked up from the merchant-ship...



...KARABOUDJAN. Another vessel, the BENARES, went at once to the aid of the KARABOUDJAN and searched all night near the position given in the distress signal. No wreckage and no survivors were found. It must therefore be presumed that the KARABOUDJAN went down with all hands...



That's odd, don't you think?

I should say so! The KARABOUDJAN isn't a cockleshell, to sink without time to launch the boats. It's unbelievable!



That's what I think ... Lieutenant, is there any way we could leave today? I'm anxious to get to the coast as soon as possible. I'll tell you why.

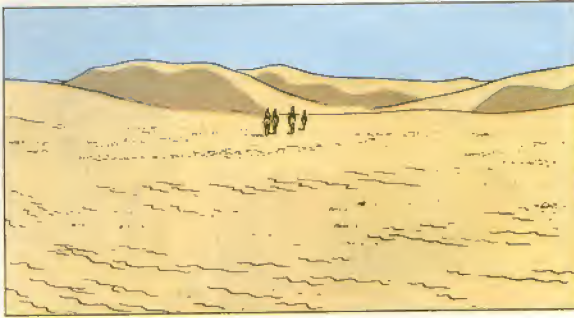
So soon?... Yes, it can be done. It should be enough if I send two guides with you. That area has been quite safe for a couple of months now.



Two hours later...



Allah protect them!



Next morning...

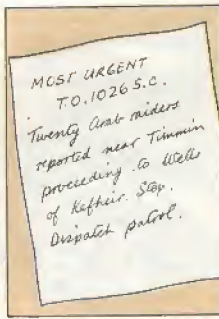


A wireless message has just come in, sir...

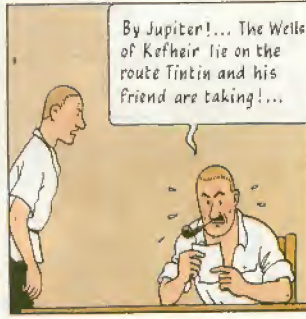
Thank you.

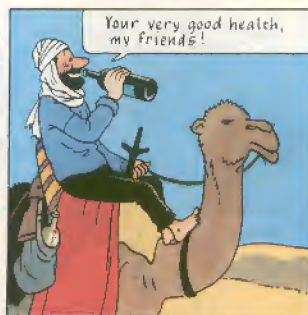
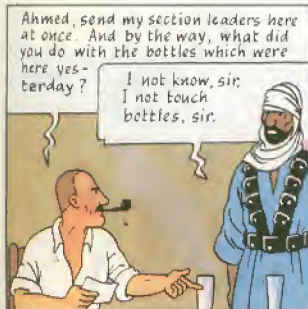


MOST URGENT  
TO 1026 S.C.  
Twenty Arab riders  
reported near Timmin  
proceeding to Wells  
of Kefheir. Stop.  
Dispatch patrol.



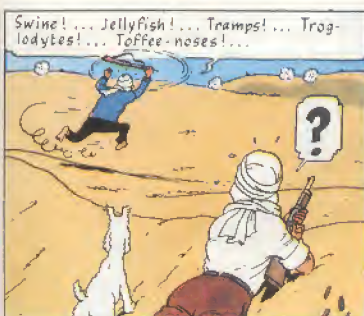
By Jupiter!... The Wells of Kefheir lie on the route Tintin and his friend are taking!...













Some saint must  
watch over drunkards!  
... It's a miracle he  
hasn't been hit..



Rats!... Ectoplasms!...  
Freshwater swabs!...  
Cannibals!... Bashi-bazouks!...  
Caterpillars!...



Cowards!... Baboons!... Para-  
sites!... Rockmarks!...



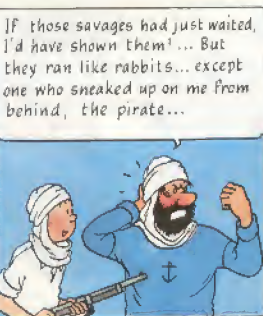
Great snakes!..  
He's got them on  
the run!...



... and if you  
come back you'll  
feel my rifle-butt!...



Well done, Captain!...  
Wonderful!...



If those savages had just waited,  
I'd have shown them!... But  
they ran like rabbits... except  
one who sneaked up on me from  
behind, the pirate...



Charge!... After them!... Take them prisoner!...

It's the Lieu-  
tenant!...



Then...then...it wasn't me who got rid of  
those savages... it was the Lieutenant!...

We turned up at the right moment, didn't we?...

In the nick of time, Lieutenant. But what made you come here?

That's soon explained. This morning I received a radio warning of raiders near Kefheir. We jumped into the saddle right away... and here we are!...

And now, as soon as my men return with their prisoners we'll all ride north together, to prevent further incidents like this.



After several days' journey, Tintin and the Captain come to Bagghar, a large Moroccan port...



First we'll go to the harbour-master. Perhaps he can give us news of the KARABOWDJAN

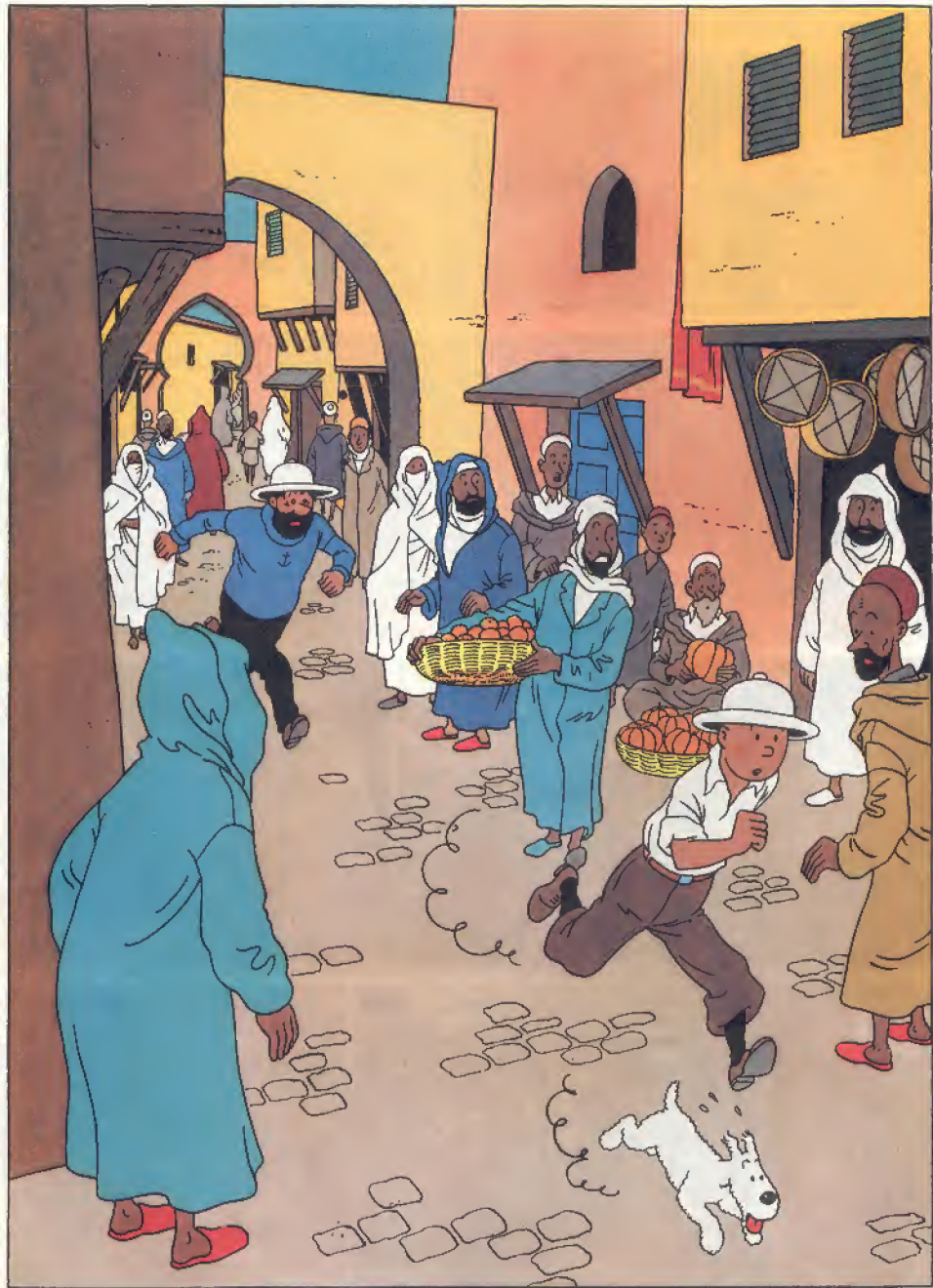
Good idea...

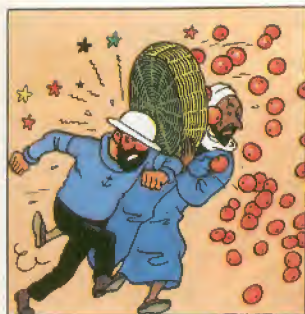


Tintin!... Tintin!... Where are you going?











The first thing is to find the Captain. I hope he's had the sense to go straight to the harbour-master's office and wait for me there.



And now-now for the h-h-harbour-master!... H-h-how much, boy?



Five francs.



What's up this time?



I... I... it's disgraceful! ... My wallet's been stolen! ... I'll s-s-sue th-them! ... R-r-robbers! ... M-m-my wallet!...

It's dis-gr-graceful!... A city of p-p-pick-p-p-pockets... I w-w-want my wallet!...



Here's your wallet!... Stop all that row!... It had fallen out of your pocket. And don't rouse the whole neighbourhood another time!



Now go home!... If you make any more trouble, we'll run you in. Understand?



O.K., a-a-admiral!

Yo-ho ♪ and ♪ up ♪ she ♪ rises ♪



B-b-blistering barnacles!... that's the K-K-KARABOWDJAN! Police!... Arrest them!... Police!... P-p-police!



P.P-POLICE! PO-PO-POLICE!



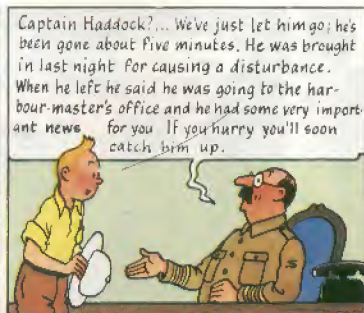
I t-t-tell you it's the KARABOW-BOW-BOWDJAN, Blistering barnacles! I am... I am her captain!... It's not the DJEBEL-what's it... You must arrest the l-l-lot of them!



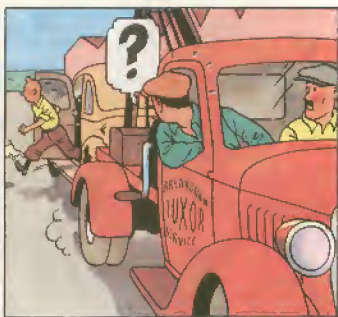
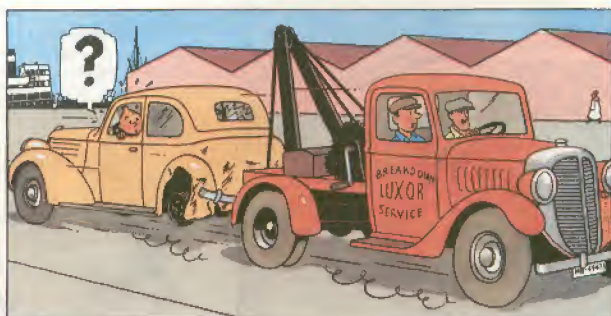
Come along! That's enough!

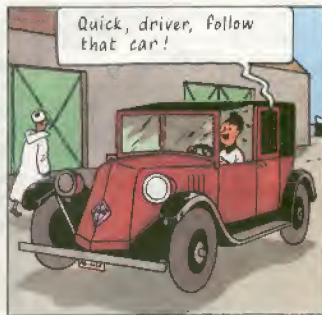
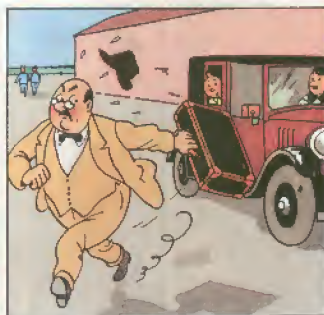
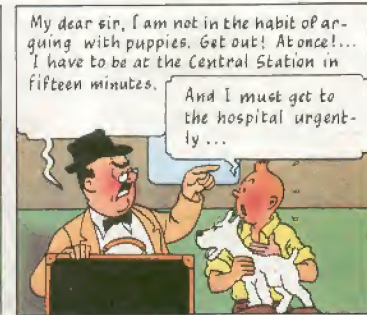
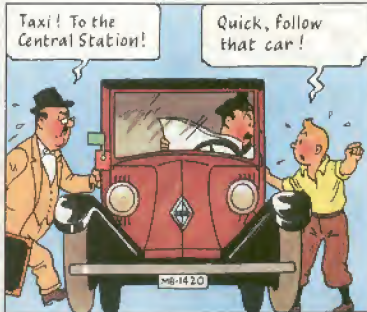
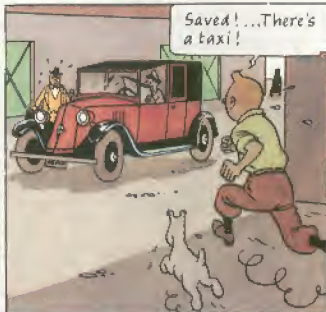
But I tell you that is the K-K-KARABOWDJAN!... and she's full of op-opium!















My old friends  
Thomson and Thompson



Thank goodness! You're safe  
and sound. We despaired of  
ever finding you alive!

I think it's extraor-  
dinary, he recognised us  
at once, in spite of  
our disguise!



Now tell us: what happened on the  
KARABOUDJAN? We were amazed  
when they handed us your wire-  
less signal: 'Have been imprisoned  
aboard KARABOUDJAN. Am leaving  
vessel. Cargo includes opium. TINTIN!  
We took the first plane for Bag-  
har...



... the KARABOUDJAN's next port of  
call. Then we heard about the ship-  
wreck. Are you certain she was car-  
rying opium?

Quite certain; the drug  
was hidden in tins bear-  
ing a label with a red crab  
on it, and the words  
'EXTRA FINE  
CRAB'



Tins of crab?... That reminds  
me...

I saw one in the shop  
where we bought our  
burnouses  
just now.

Did you? Quick  
let's go and  
see.



It's gone!

What have you done  
with the tin of crab  
that was on the table?



It's here, sidi. I put tin  
here in the cupboard.

That's the one! I  
recognise the label:  
it's the same.



Open that tin!



There, sidi...



Look!

It's crab!

Of course, sidi,  
there is crab. Good  
crab, sidi, best  
quality...



Yes, it's crab all right... And yet I saw the  
same tins aboard the KARABOUDJAN, and  
they contained opium.

Hmm!...  
Very odd.

To be precise: very  
odd; in fact,  
very queer...



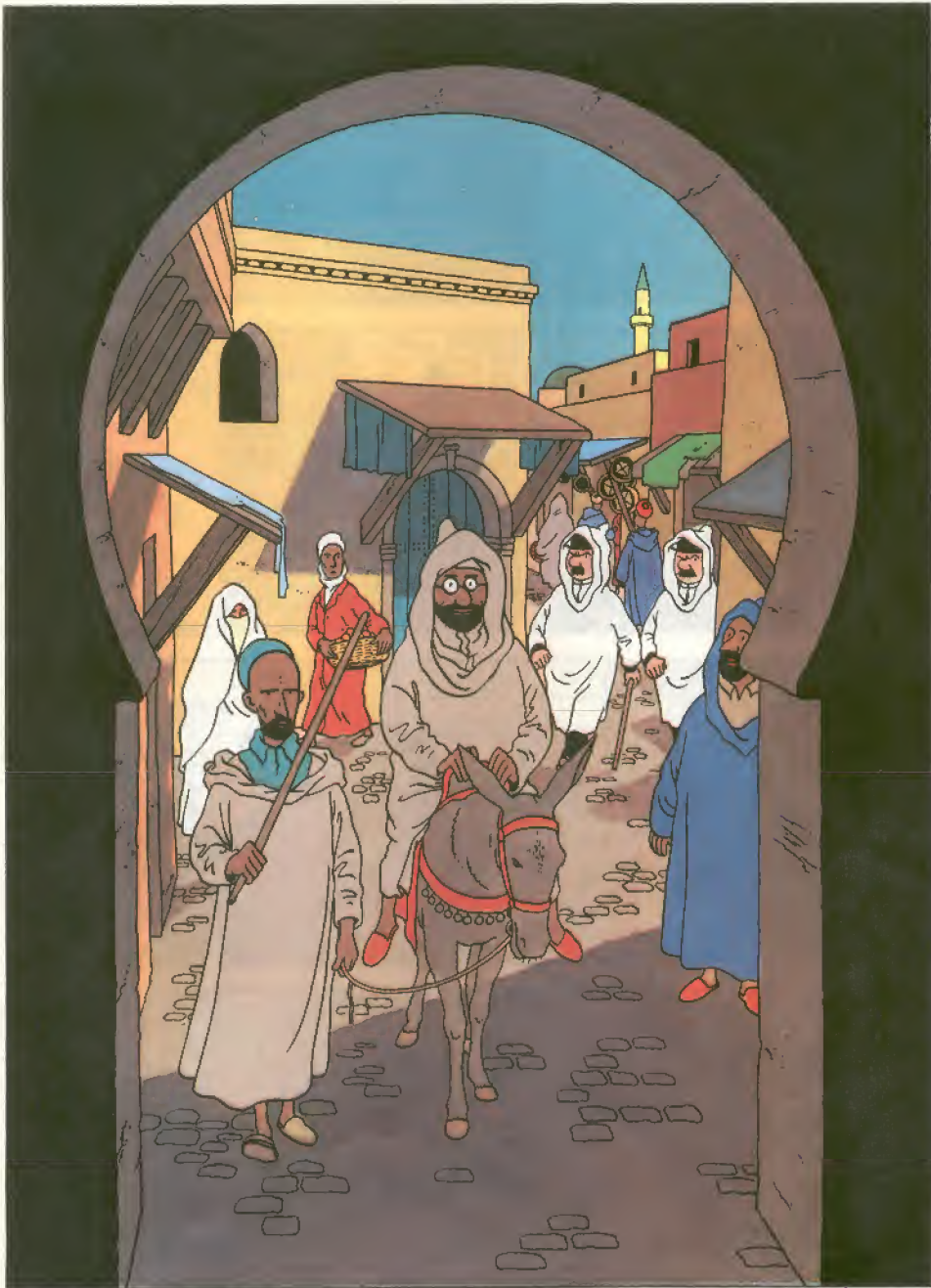
Tell me: where did  
you buy this tin?

From Mohammed  
Ben Ali, sidi; the  
shop on the corner.

















Where's he gone?... He can't have vanished into thin air!...



No secret passage, and no trap-door: the walls and floor sound absolutely solid. It must be magic.



WOOAH!



Snowy!... You frightened the life out of me!



You rascal, now I see. You hid in the ventilator shaft to eat that joint!



As for me, Snowy, I'm like old Diogenes, seeking a man! You've never heard of Diogenes!... He was a philosopher in ancient Greece, and he lived in a barrel...



Lived in a barrel!... In a barrel, Snowy!... Great snakes! I think I've got it!



Let's see if this barrel will open...



And it does! There are hinges here!



Look Snowy... Awayout!

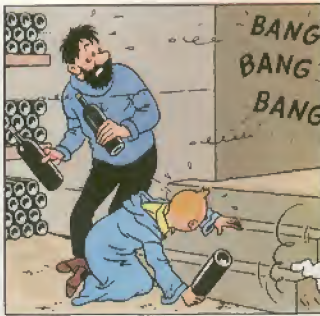


And a door the other end! We're certainly on the right track, Snowy...











Ooooh! All that wine!...  
What a terrible  
waste!...



Now then, no nonsense! ... This  
isn't the time for drinking!

What do you take me  
for? A drunkard?



What's happening!...  
My head's reeling...



I'm the king of  
the castle  
They're  
tight!

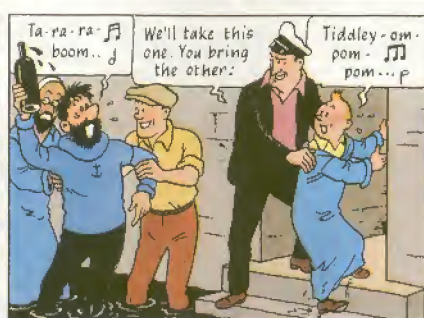


Ta-ra-ra-JJJ boom-de-ay d

For tonight we'll merry  
merry be, For tonight  
we'll merry merry be...



Yes, they're drunk: the fumes  
from the wine, I suppose.  
Now we can just go in and get them



Ta-ra-ra boom

We'll take this  
one. You bring  
the other:

Tiddle-om-  
pom-  
pom...



I'm the king of the  
castle...



That's enough!  
Let go of that  
bottle!...



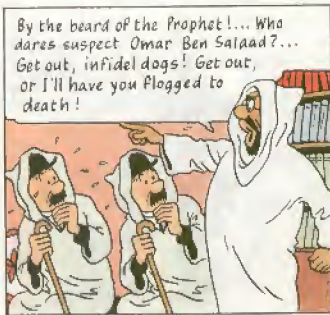
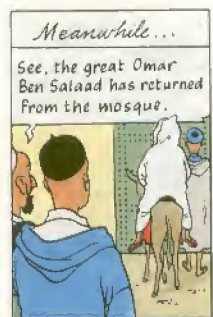
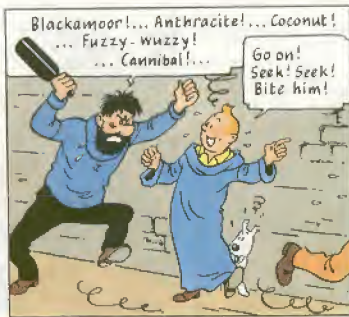
You bully! My bottle! ... Treason!...  
Revenge! ... Twister  
Slave-trader!... Heretic!...  
Technocrat!

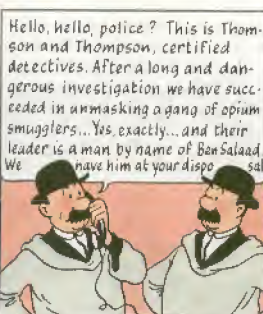


Buccaneer!  
Vegetarian!  
Politician!

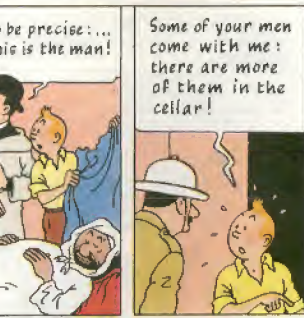
If he makes  
trouble I'll  
soon settle  
his hash!

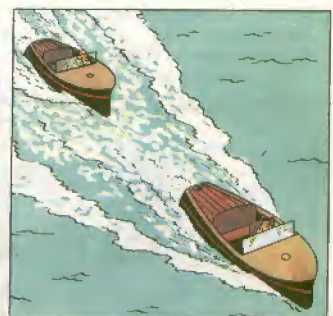
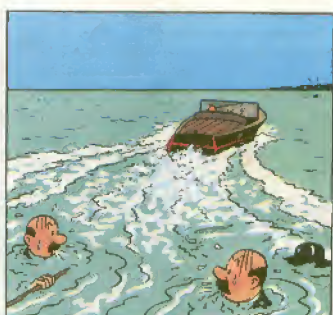
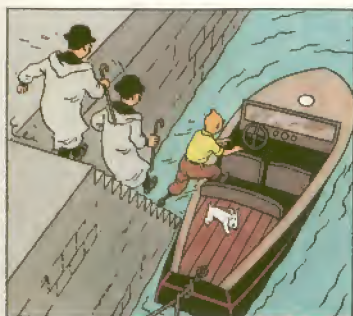
















Confound it!... The engines stalled!... Crumbs! Where are Thomson and Thompson?



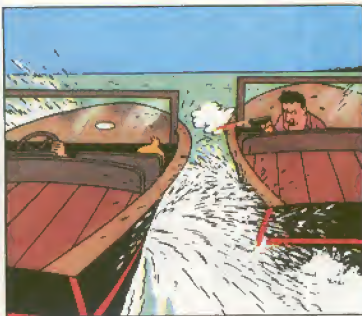
Something's fouled the propeller...



A fishing net!... Fine! Off we go again...



Devil take him: He's on my tail again!...



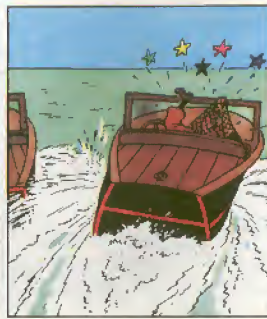
Take that!...



...and that!...



...and that!...



The boat's lurching wildly!... What a fight! ... Ah! one of them's getting up...

Who?...



It's Tintin!... He's got the best of it!... He's swinging round, and coming back!...



Quick! Give me that telescope!

?!

